

# Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

VOLUME I.

FLORENCE, PINAL COUNTY, ARIZONA TERRITORY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1881.

NUMBER 36.

## PROFESSIONAL.

**HOWARD & HAYNE.**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, CORNER  
Sixth and Fremont streets, Tombstone, A. T.

**A. H. PARKER.**  
MINING ENGINEER AND U. S. DEPUTY MINERAL  
SURVEYOR. Office in San Francisco jewelry  
Store, No. 430 Allen street, south side, between  
Fourth and Fifth streets, Tombstone, A. T.

**LUCAS & MILLER.**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, OFFICE  
Rooms 3 and 7 Third building, corner of Fremont  
and Fourth, Tombstone, A. T.

**WILLIAMS & DAVIS.**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. CITY'S NEW BUILDING,  
corner of Fourth and Fremont streets, Tombstone,  
A. T.

**WELLS SPICER.**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, 215 FIFTH  
STREET, Tombstone, Cochise Co., A. T. Also  
Notary Public, U. S. Commissioner of Deeds  
for California.

**J. G. PARKE.**  
CIVIL ENGINEER AND U. S. MINERAL SURVEYOR  
Surveying done in all its branches. Office, 225  
Fremont street, Tombstone, Arizona.

**G. T. HENDERSON.**  
PRYATIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE, 60 FRE-  
MONT STREET, Tombstone, Arizona.

**A. O. WALLACE.**  
JUDICE OF THE PEACE. FOURTH STREET,  
three doors below Fremont, Tombstone, A. T.

**JOHN M. MURPHY.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, ROOM 28, BROWN'S HOTEL,  
Tombstone, Arizona.

**L. F. BLACKBURN.**  
DEPUTY SHERIFF AND COLLECTOR, OFFICE  
with A. T. Jones, office Buchanan Lumber Co.,  
Fourth street, below Fremont. All official  
business promptly attended to. Collections a  
specialty.

**J. F. HUTTON.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE ON FIFTH STREET,  
between Fremont and Allen, Tombstone, Ari-  
zona.

**G. E. GOODFELLOW, M. D.**  
OFFICE IN VICKERS' BUILDING, FREMONT  
STREET, Tombstone, A. T.

**P. T. COLBY.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW. WILL PRACTICE IN ALL  
the courts of the Territory. Office in City's  
building, rooms 11 and 12, corner of Fourth  
and Fremont streets, Tombstone, A. T.

**CREED HAYMOND.** **A. M. WALKER.**  
SACRAMENTO, CALIF. **WALKER & HAYMOND.**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. PROMPT ATTENTION GIV-  
ing to all business entrusted to them. Collec-  
tions made a specialty. A. M. Walker Com-  
missioner of Deeds for the State of Nevada.

**A. J. FELTER.**  
JUDICE OF THE PEACE, SURVYOR PUBLIC AND  
Real Estate Agent. Office on Fremont street,  
between Fourth and Fifth, Tombstone, A. T.

**DR. R. H. MATTHEWS.**  
PRYATIAN AND SURGEON, TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA.  
Office with W. Street, Fourth Street, near  
Allen.

**O. O. TRANTUM.**  
**O'NELVEN & TRANTUM.**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. ROOMS 3 AND 4 CITY'S  
building, corner Fourth and Fremont streets,  
Tombstone, A. T.

**S. M. ASHENFELTER.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLIFTON, A. T. PROMPT  
attention given to any business entrusted to law  
care.

**MILTON B. CLAPP.**  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER  
AND FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.  
Office at Safford, Hudson & Co's Bank,  
Tombstone, A. T.

**Thomas Wallace.**  
MINING BROKER, REAL ESTATE AGENT AND  
Conveyancer. Allen street, Tombstone.

**Rodman M. Price, Jr.**  
CIVIL ENGINEER AND U. S. DEPUTY MINERAL  
SURVEYOR. Office Volsard building, Allen street,  
Tombstone, A. T.

**Jas. G. Howard.**  
(Late of Los Angeles.)  
ATTORNEY AT LAW. AT PRESENT AT THE OFFICE  
of J. W. Stamp. Tombstone, A. T.

**W. A. Harwood.**  
NOTARY PUBLIC, CORNER FOURTH AND FRE-  
MONT STREETS, Tombstone, A. T.

**T. J. Drum.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE IN VICKERS' BUILDING,  
491 Fremont street, Tombstone, A. T.

**E. P. Volzard.**  
AWAYER AND NOTARY PUBLIC, ALLEN STREET,  
Tombstone, A. T.

**Charles Ackley.**  
CIVIL ENGINEER AND DEPUTY U. S. MINERAL  
SURVEYOR, Tombstone, A. T. Office on Fre-  
mont street, between Sixth and Seventh.

**J. V. Vickers.**  
REAL ESTATE AGENT, CONVEYANCER,  
and Mining Operator. Fremont street,  
near Fifth, Tombstone, A. T.

**A. G. Lowery.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, FREMONT STREET, BETWEEN  
Fourth and Fifth, Tombstone, A. T. Will  
practice in all courts. Agents for mining prop-  
erty. Conveyancing and collecting promptly  
attended to. References given.

**F. M. SMITH.** **W. EARL.** **G. W. SPAULDING.**  
**Earl, Smith & Spaulding.**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW. OFFICE  
in Drake's block on Pennington street, Tucson,  
Arizona Territory.

**John Roman.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, TUCSON, ARIZONA.

**Webb Street.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, 113 FOURTH STREET, TOM-  
STONE, ARIZONA.

**J. W. Stamp.**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ROOMS 2  
and 4, Epiphany Building, Fremont street,  
Tombstone, A. T. Will practice in all the  
courts of the Territory, and attend to business  
before the Department at Washington, D. C.  
Special attention given to U. S. patent and  
patent business.

**Dr. Gillingham.**  
DR. GILLINGHAM (LATE OF VIRGINIA CITY) IS  
now associated, in the practice of Medicine  
and Surgery, with Dr. Gillingham. Office,  
Epiphany building, Tombstone, A. T.

**Dr. F. Heller.**  
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN. OFFICE ON FIFTH  
STREET, below Allen, Tombstone, A. T.

O. BUCKALEW.

JOSE M. OCHOA.

## BUCKALEW & OCHOA,

—GENERAL—

## MERCHANTS AND FREIGHTERS

Florence, Pinal County, A. T.

Silver King, Pinal County, A. T. Casa Grande, Pinal County, A. T.

Globe, Gila County, A. T.

## AT OUR FLORENCE HOUSE

—WILL ALWAYS BE FOUND—

## A FULL STOCK OF DRY GOODS

BOOTS, AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CLOTHING, FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, AND MINING SUPPLIES,  
HARDWARE, GROCERIES, LIQUORS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS. ALSO FLOUR, GRAIN,  
LUMBER, AGENTS FOR FALK'S MILWAUKEE EXPORT BEER, ETC.,

## SILVER KING STORE

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL LINE OF

## DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,

## Groceries, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco,

GRAIN, FLOUR, MINING SUPPLIES, Etc.

## THE GLOBE STORE

NEVER FAILS TO HAVE A GOOD STOCK OF

## Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats,

Hats, Caps, Hardware, Wagon Material,

## Mining Supplies, Groceries of Every Description,

FLOUR AND GRAIN, IN FACT TO SUPPLY THE WANTS OF THE PEOPLE IS OUR GREATEST AIM

## AT CASA GRANDE WE ARE DOING A

—GENERAL—

## FORWARDING & COMMISSION

—BUSINESS—

BEING ALWAYS SUPPLIED WITH

## Groceries, Provisions, Grain, Flour, Produce, Gent's

## Furnishing Goods, Etc.

## Prompt Attention Given to Goods Consigned to our Care

WE ARE ALWAYS PREPARED TO CONTRACT

## FOR DELIVERY OF MACHINERY OR ANY FREIGHT

TO ANY POINT IN THE TERRITORY.

## Mark Goods "Care of B. & O. Casa Grande, A. T."

## OUR JUVENILES.

An old song.  
A "see little" would come "kipping out"  
In a "see little" with a "see little" about;  
With "see little" and "see little" hair  
See "see little" in the morning air.

"Don't sing before breakfast, you'll cry before  
it's hot!"  
What a "see little" to "see little" the child's delight!  
And the "see little" in "see little" again,  
Repeating the ancient, dull refrain.

The child panted, trying to understand;  
But her eyes saw the great world "see little" spanned,  
The "see little" feet had "see little" touched the earth,  
And her own "see little" over with innocent mirth.

"Never mind—don't listen—O "see little" maid!  
Make sure of your morning song," I said;  
"And if you must sing, why, sing all the more  
In the "see little" of the "see little" that came before.

"O, "see little" and "see little" are "see little" enough;  
Stanzas may be better and "see little" enough,  
But our "see little" should be like the dear "see little" Earth's  
That help to ripen the fruits and flowers.

"So "see little" the day with your "see little" song;  
Sing on with you, my dear, "see little" and strong!  
With "see little" of your "see little" of pure delight,  
No matter what "see little" may come "see little" night."

—Celia Thaxter, in "The Atlantic".

Mountain Falls.

When the world was comparatively young,  
and people were contented with  
legends and myths concerning the won-  
ders of creation, just as children like  
fairy stories, it was the common belief  
that mountains were the work of god  
and giant, who hurled them down from  
heaven, and allowed them to fall by  
chance, or else raised them as "mighty  
pillars destined to bear the vaults of the  
skies. The Titans, who were not god-  
threw down all the mountains of Thes-  
saly in order to use them again for build-  
ing up the ramparts round Olympus.

Another story is that a giantess of the  
North had filled her apron with little hills,  
and dropped them at certain distances  
that she might recognize her way. And  
still another, from the other end of the  
earth, is that Vulcan, one day, seeing a  
young girl asleep beneath the sun's too  
ardent rays, took up a mountain, and  
held it poised upon his finger tips to  
shelter the beautiful sleeper. This, the  
legend tells us, was the origin of sun-  
shades. Nor was it even always neces-  
sary for gods and giants to lift up the  
mountains in order to remove them; the  
latter obeyed a mere sign. Stones have  
been observed to listen to the strains of Orpheus' lyre; mountains stood erect to hear  
Apollo. It was thus that Helicon, the  
home of the Muses, took its birth.

Strange as are these stories, they are  
no more wonderful than the actual fact  
that, under the direction of the Creator,  
the two great giants, fire and water,  
have been and still are at work con-  
structing mountains, slowly, it is true,  
and not by any sudden upheaval, as the  
lovers of the marvelous would have it  
to be, but none the less surely.

While wandering over the surface of  
the globe, and carefully observing its  
natural phenomena, we see that mount-  
ains are the slow growth of ages. When  
an insular or continental mass some  
hundreds or thousands of yards high re-  
ceives rain in abundance, its slopes  
gradually become indented with rav-  
ines, dells, valleys; the uniform sur-  
face of the plateau is cut into peaks,  
ridges, pyramids; scooped out into am-  
phitheatres, basins, precipices; systems  
of mountains appear by degrees where-  
ever the level ground has rolled down to  
an enormous extent. In addition to these  
external causes which change plateaus  
into mountains, slow transformations in  
the interior of the earth are also being ac-  
complished, bringing about vast exca-  
vations. These hard-working men who,  
hammer in hand, go for many years  
among the mountains in order to study  
their form and structure, observe in the  
lower beds of marine formation, which  
constitute the non-crystalline portion of  
the mountains, gigantic reefs or masses  
extending thousands of yards in length.  
Masses millions of yards thick have been  
completely raised up again by these  
shocks, or turned as completely upside  
down, so that what was formerly the sur-  
face has now become the bottom. And  
in this way have been revealed the crys-  
talline rocks. Elevation, or folding, is  
also an important feature in the history  
of the earth. By this process, subjected  
to slow pressure, the rock, the clay, the  
layers of sandstone, the veins of metal,  
have all been folded up like a piece of  
cloth, and the folds thus formed become  
mountains and valleys.

One of the most interesting features  
in the study of mountains is the discov-  
ery of fossils, by which the naturalist  
accurately determines the age of rocks.  
Millions of these remains of animal and  
vegetable life have been preserved. Of  
course the tissues of flesh and drops of  
blood or sap are gone, but in their stead  
are particles of stone which have kept  
the form, and sometimes even the color,  
of the creature destroyed. Within the  
thickness of these stones are shells of  
mollusks, disks, spheres, spines, cylin-  
ders in astounding numbers; we see the  
skeletons of fish with their fins and  
scales, the wings-sheaths of insects, and  
even foot-prints; upon the hard rock, too,  
which was formerly the shifting sand  
of the beach, we find the impres-  
sion of drops of rain, and the inter-  
secting ripple marks traced by waves  
on the shore. These fossils which lived  
millions of years ago in the mud of  
oceanic abysses are now met at every  
mountain height. They are to be seen  
on most of the Pyrenees, they constitute  
whole Alps, they are recognized upon  
the Caucasus and Cordilleras.

The wealth contained in mountains in  
the shape of silver and gold ore and  
precious stones, has ever been, like the  
magic thread of the labyrinth, leading  
miners and geologists into the depths of  
their caverns. Formerly it was supposed  
to be an easy matter to reach these  
riches. All that a man needed was what  
was called "luck" and the favor of the  
gods. Boldly seizing some opportunity,  
such as the rolling away of a stone from  
a crevice, he had but to mutter some  
magic words, creep into a dark passage,  
and find himself beneath a vaulted roof  
of crystals and diamonds; he needed  
but to stoop and gather the rubies be-  
neath his feet. Not by chance and  
magic do the miners of our day reach  
the rich veins of minerals. Study  
and hard work are behind all the en-  
gineering skill which penetrates our  
mountains.

When the summer is here, and you go  
forth with merry hearts and stout staves  
to climb some "Saddleback" or "Mount  
Tom," just stop and think of all the  
wonderful things which happen to make  
a mountain; and, as you glance up its  
wooded sides, and see the clouds resting  
upon its summit, or behold the purple  
hues of evening gathering about its ma-  
jestic form, remember "the hand that  
made it is divine."—Harper's Young  
People.

How the Russians Keep Warm.  
The Russians have a great knack of  
making their winter pleasant. You feel  
nothing of the cold in those tightly-  
built houses where all doors and win-  
dows are doubled, and where the rooms  
are kept warm by big stoves hidden in  
the walls. There is no jump in a Rus-  
sian house, and the inmates may dress  
indoors in the lightest of gowns, which  
contrast oddly with the mass of furs and  
wraps which they don when going out.  
A Russian can afford to run no risk of  
exposure when he leaves the house for a  
walk or drive. He covers his head and  
ears with a fur bonnet, his feet and legs  
with felt boots lined with wool or fur,  
which are drawn over the ordinary boots  
and trousers, and reach up to the knees;  
he next cloaks himself in a top coat with  
fur collar, lining and cuffs; he buries his  
hands in a pair of fingerless gloves of  
seal or bear skin. Thus equipped, and  
with the collar of his coat raised all  
around so that it muffles him up to the  
eyes, the Russian exposes only his nose  
to the cold air; and he takes care fre-  
quently to give that organ a little rub to  
keep the circulation going. A stranger,  
who is apt to forget the precau-  
tion, would often get his nose frozen  
if it were not for the courtesy of the  
Russians, who will always warm him  
they see his nose "whitening," and will  
unbidden, help him to chafe it vigorously  
with snow. In Russian cities walk-  
ing is just possible for men during win-  
ter but hardly so for ladies. The women  
of the lower order wear knee boots;  
those of the shopkeeping class seldom  
venture out at all; those of the aristoc-  
racy go out in sleighs. The sleighs are  
by no means pleasant vehicles for nervous  
people, for the Kalmuck coachmen  
drive them at such a terrific pace that  
they frequently capsize; but persons not  
dreadful of a jolt find their motion most  
enjoyable. It must be added that to be  
spilled out of a Russian sleigh is an  
important matter, for a rough tumble  
out of a soft mattress, for the very thief-  
in which the victim is sure to be  
wrapped will be enough to break the  
all. The houses and hotels of the Rus-  
sian working classes are as well warmed  
as those of the aristocracy. A stove is  
always the principal item of furniture in  
them, and these conveniences are used  
to sleep on as well as cook in. The Rus-  
sian, having no bed, curls himself up on  
a stove at his time for going to rest.  
—Lander.

How the Russians Keep Warm.  
The experiments made by Dr. Theo-  
bold with boracic acid, in certain  
optimal diseases having proved of  
very marked advantage in its applica-  
tion, he was led to try it in affections of  
the eye attended with discharge, and  
as found it a most efficacious remedy.  
From its possessing only slight astrin-  
gent power, he is disposed to attribute  
much of its good effects to its anesthetic  
properties, with which is combined a  
certain amount of sedative or sordid  
power, as shown in its operation in case  
of eczema, keratitis, etc. He employs  
a drop of from two to four or five  
grains to the ounce, which are dropped  
into the eye three or four times a day.

Saffron Buns.—Make a sponge of  
best white flour, sweet baker's or brew-  
er's barm and warm sweetened milk over  
night. Simmer, according to quantity,  
saffron threads in new milk, sweetened  
to taste, till all the color is extracted;  
let it cool to blood heat, add a quarter  
pound or half pound of dried butter and  
work up to a light spongy consistency  
with the barm and flour. Let it rise  
again; work on a warm bed to make small  
round buns and set them either in a tin  
with hollows for each or on a common  
baking tin; cover with warm cloths.  
Let them rise again and bake in a mod-  
erately quick oven for twenty to thirty  
minutes. When half baked wash over  
with warm milk and sprinkle with crys-  
tal sugar on top if desired. Enough  
saffron should be used to make the buns  
a deep yellow color when broken.

A negro, one night at a meeting,  
prayed earnestly that he and his broth-  
ers might be preserved from what he  
called their "upsettin' sins." "Brud-  
der," said one of his friends, "you ain't  
got de haug of da'ar word. It's 'be-  
zetin', not 'upsettin'." "Brudder,"  
replied he, "if da's so, it's so. But I  
was prayin' de Lord to save us from de  
sin of 'toxication, and it ain't da' sin  
of 'upsettin' sin I do know what am."

We have seen spring bonnets with  
sixteen full-blown poppies on them.  
The young ladies' poppies have to pay  
dearly for them.

## PLEASANTRIES.

Well drilled.—The oil regions.  
A WATER-SPOUT—A temperance ora-  
tion.

Lager is a regal drink. Spell it back-  
ward, and see.

A cynical man says his wife is only  
half like a telescope. He can draw her  
out, but he can't shut her up.

"What were the worst results of the  
civil war?" cried an orator. "Widows,"  
shouted Jones, who had married one.

"Does your wife play cards?" asked  
one. "No," replied the other, rubbing  
his head; "but she's death on poker."

The servant girl question—"What's  
the wages, and how many afternoons  
and evenin's out do yer give a girl?"

"Pennywise is the lowest form of all  
wit," said one to a punster, who replied,  
"And, therefore, the foundation of all  
wit."

An exchange notes that the O'Connell  
seems to be quite at home in Central  
Park, New York. Why not? It is in  
the land of Furo.

"Isn't your husband a little bald?"  
asked one lady of another recently.  
"There isn't a bald hair in his head,"  
was the somewhat wistful reply.

It is said that a long upper lip indi-  
cates a certain degree of good nature,  
but the less lip, the better nature on the  
part of the unwilling listener.

A TIMID YOUNG MAN of Moscow  
took a beautiful maid to her home.  
The building was low.  
Kind words were no use,  
So up an oak tree he did roam.

When you have convinced a woman  
that a lounge worth about \$7 has  
been marked down from \$16 to \$2, you  
have secured a customer.—Detroit Free  
Press.

"If I have ever used any unkind  
words, Hannah," said Mr. Smiley, re-  
flectively, "I will take them all back."  
"Yes, I suppose you want to use them  
over again," was the not very soothing  
reply.

Grimmly bought a cigar, the other  
day, and, as he lit it, the tobaccoist  
said with pride: "That's a fine im-  
ported cigar." "Is it?" responded Gil-  
mooly. "It has always been a mystery  
to me why Gilmooly does not raise his  
own cabbage."—Galveston News.

HOW FASHION CHANGES.  
"It's twenty years since Jimmie was won,"  
quoth Mrs. Jinks, reflectively;  
"My dear, he can't be dead yet."  
It seems a strange prospect.

"But now my Jimmie is all my own."  
His full of tender passion.  
He looks the place of my red hair—  
God bless the latest fashion!"  
—Cassell's Journal.

OCCEIDENTAL BLANDISHES.  
And the wife in a handwriting clerk,  
And she talked with an emphasis large,  
And she pointed on him  
In the latest of styles,  
But she didn't know chicken from turkey.  
—Detroit Advertiser.

"How do you like my spring clothes?"  
asked Leander. "Pretty well," replied  
sternly, doubtfully, and then added, "but  
I think I should like you better in a  
walking suit." He sat wrapped in silent  
thought for about five minutes, and then  
got up and walked slowly away in the  
out he had on.—Burdette.

"Have animals souls?" another  
rattling conundrum that was agitated  
the soul of science for years. Of course  
they have souls. A cat looks into a cow's  
eye and see if you don't find just the  
same dreamy sort of expression that  
you noticed when last you gazed fondly  
into the eyes of her whom you know  
positively is the very essence of con-  
densed soul.—New Haven Register.

A MAN who was too poor to indulge in  
any luxuries other than children was  
presented by a loving but unreckoning  
wife with triplets—three boys—and he  
sought for some family to adopt them.  
Mr. Clark was rather inclined to take  
them, but his good wife thought one  
would perhaps be enough. They were  
asking it over before their little 8-year-  
old daughter, who said, "Why don't  
you take one of them, ma, or don't they  
want to break the set?"

THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING A BOY.  
At the Railway (N. J.) grammar  
school Adolph Jacobs, aged 13, com-  
posed and read the following composi-  
tion on "The Advantages of Being a  
Boy."

"A boy is generally born when he is  
very young, and gets to be a man before  
his mother. A boy is not so skittish as  
a girl. He takes a mouse, which would  
scare his sister half to death, and ties a  
string to its tail and swings it over his  
head. Then he is in his glory, and laugh-  
s at his sister, who is looking for a knot-  
hole to hide in. He wears no lace bibs  
or corsets, petticoats or skirts. A boy  
possesses ten times more cheek than a  
girl, but if he ever does any mischief he  
owns up to it with a bright and smiling  
face. Girls are a great deal of trouble  
to their parents, who have to keep them  
until somebody falls in love and marries  
them. Not so with the boy—he takes  
care of himself, works in the mines and  
raises Cain. All that a girl has to ex-  
perience is to make dolls' clothes and cro-  
chet work, while the boy, the spark of  
mankind, is putting up some job to play  
in his teacher, or playing the glorious  
game of baseball. Hurrah! then, for  
the boys. They are the standard-bearers  
of the world!"

HAPPINESS is a roadside flower, grow-  
ing on the highways of usefulness;  
plucked, it shall wither in thy hand;  
passed by, it is fragrance to thy spirit.  
Trample the thyme beneath thy feet; be  
useful, be happy.

GERMANY and the United States have  
each one city of over 1,000,000—Berlin,  
with a population of 1,118,630, and New  
York 1,296,890.

## EDWIN BOOTH'S EARLIER AND LATER ACTING.

In the earlier part of his career Ed-  
win Booth was accustomed to act Sir  
Giles Overreach, Sir Edward Mortimer,  
Pecunia, and a number of other parts of  
the terrible order, which he has since  
discarded. He was great in every one  
of them. The first sound of his voice  
when, as Sir Edward Mortimer, he was  
heard speaking of the scene, was elo-  
quent of deep suffering, concentrated  
will, and a strange, somber, formidable  
character. The sweet, exuberant, icy,  
infernal joy with which, as Pecunia, he  
told his rival that there should be "muni-  
ciple," was almost comical in its effect  
of terror. It drove the listener across the  
line of tropical tension, and made him  
yoster with the grimaces of a deadly  
animator. His swift defiance to Lord  
Lovell, as Sir Giles, and indeed the  
whole mighty and terrible action with  
which, he carried that scene—from  
"What are you pale?" down to the  
cries and horrors of "Extremes and  
supple space to death—were simply  
tremendous. This was in the days when  
his acting still retained the exuberance  
of a youthful spirit, before "the philo-  
sophic mind" had checked the head-  
ing currents of the heart, or curb-  
imagination in its lawless flight. And  
those parts not only admitted of bold  
color and extravagant action, but  
demanded them. Even his Hamlet  
was touched with this elemental  
fire. Not alone in the great junctures  
of the tragedy—the encounters with  
the ghost the parting with Ophelia, the  
climax of the play scene, the "sleight-  
of poor old Polonius in delicious mistake  
for the King, and the avowment to  
Laertes in the grave-yard—was he bril-  
liant and impetuous, but in almost  
everything this quality of temperament  
showed itself, and here, of course, it was  
in excess. He no longer hurled the pipe  
into the flies when saying, "Though you  
may fret me, you cannot play upon me;"  
at used to do so then, and the rest  
of the performance was of a piece with  
that part of it. He needed, in that  
period of his development, the more ter-  
rible passions to deal with. Pathos and  
spirituality and the mountain air of great  
thought were yet to grow. His Hamlet  
was only dazzling—the glorious possi-  
bility of what it has since become. But  
as Sir Giles was a consummate work  
of genius—as good then as it ever after-  
ward became, and better than any other  
that has been seen since, not excepting  
even that of Davenport. And in all  
kindred characters he showed himself a  
man of genius. His success was very  
great. The admiration that he inspired  
gave of zeal that almost amounted to  
craziness. When he walked in the  
streets of Boston, in 1857, his shining  
face, his compact figure and his elastic  
step drew every eye, and people would  
pause and turn in groups to look at him.  
—Harper's Magazine.

O'CONNELL OVERTHROWN.  
It is not strange that no one sym-  
pathizes with a lawyer when he is cross-  
thrown by a witness whom he is cross-  
examining. So many have suffered from  
lawyer's sharp questions that they enjoy  
seeing one of them fall. Daniel O'Con-  
nell once received a witty reply that  
turned the laugh against him, from a  
witness whom he was cross-examining.  
It was a case of riot committed by a mob  
of beggars, and the witness for the pro-  
secution had represented the affair as  
very serious:

"Look, peol!" said O'Connell,  
"now just tell the court how many there  
were."

"Indeed, I never stopped to count  
them, your Honor, but there was a whole  
tribe of them."

"A whole tribe of them! Will you  
tell us to what tribe they belonged?"  
"Indeed, your Honor, that's more  
than I can do at all; but I think it was  
have been the tribe of Dan!"

"You may go down, sir," cried O'Con-  
nell, in a rage, while bench, bar and  
spectators laughed.

"Indeed, I never stopped to count  
them, your Honor, but there was a whole